



EASTER OFFERINGS.

Two Articles Which Are Pretty as Well as Serviceable.

Should you send to the friend whom you wish to remember on Easter day some more practical expression of your friendship than an Easter card or booklet, it will no doubt be even more appreciated than one of these pretty souvenirs, which however charming at the time, in a few years become mere curiosities of space. Let your gift be in some way commemorative of Easter, and, whether it be so utilitarian an article as a whisk-broom holder, or a dainty receptacle for letters or photographs, it will be quite proper and doubtless will be most welcome. For a penwiper draw two white butcher's linen or Gobelin cloth an Easter lily and couch all the edges with gold cord, after which work each petal with white floss in long and short stitch; work the stamens in outline stitch with a single French knot of yellow silk at the end of each. Cut out with a sharp pair of scissors and press carefully with a warm iron. Cut out several leaves from chamois skin of the same shape as the flower but just a trifle smaller; whip the edges with green silk, and stitch all together at the stem. Tie with a white satin ribbon at the stem (Fig. 1.) The same idea may be appropriated for a sharing case, using calico for the flower, and a number of leaves of tissue paper for the lily and backed by a lily cut from drawing paper. Tie the edges of the lily with liquid gilt, put in a frame and cover with gilt paper.

FIG. 1.—EASTER LILY PEN-WIPER.

FIG. 2.—EASTER LETTER HOLDER.

FIG. 3.—EASTER ORDERING.

FIG. 4.—EASTER ORDERING.

Gives a Gentle Touch.

"Next to neatly finished details," remarked the famous dressmaker, "there is nothing that distinguishes amateur work from professional more than the pressing. Most people only press their goods when they consider that certain portions or seams require it, whereas the tailor holds his gooses as of much importance as his shears or needle, and shapes his garments with a sponge and not iron—quite as much with the former as the latter. This is particularly applicable to cloth garments." Anyone who is ambitious of having good work done in her house by her seamstress should have the proper appliances.

Squash Me Without Eggs.

Bake the squash in the shell, when done, remove with a spoon and mash through a colander. For one pie take eight tablespoomfuls of the squash, half a cup of sugar and one and one-third cups of boiling milk. Pour the milk slowly over the squash, beating rapidly meanwhile, to make the mixture light. Bake in one crust. Squash is preferred by many people to pumpkins.

Recipie for White Pease Cake.

One cup of fine white sugar and half a cup of butter, beat to a cream and add the whites of two eggs, then beat ten minutes. One teaspoonful cream tartar, half a teaspoonful soda, half a cup sweet milk, one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoonful lemon extract. Beat all together fifteen minutes. Bake in quick oven.

It has its Drawbacks.

It is sometimes recommended that one sprinkle one's carpets with salt water in order to freshen them and bring out the original coloring. This plan has its drawbacks. In damp weather the brine is sure to work out and cling to the surface of the floor covering in the most candid and obtrusive manner.

USEFUL CHATELAINE.

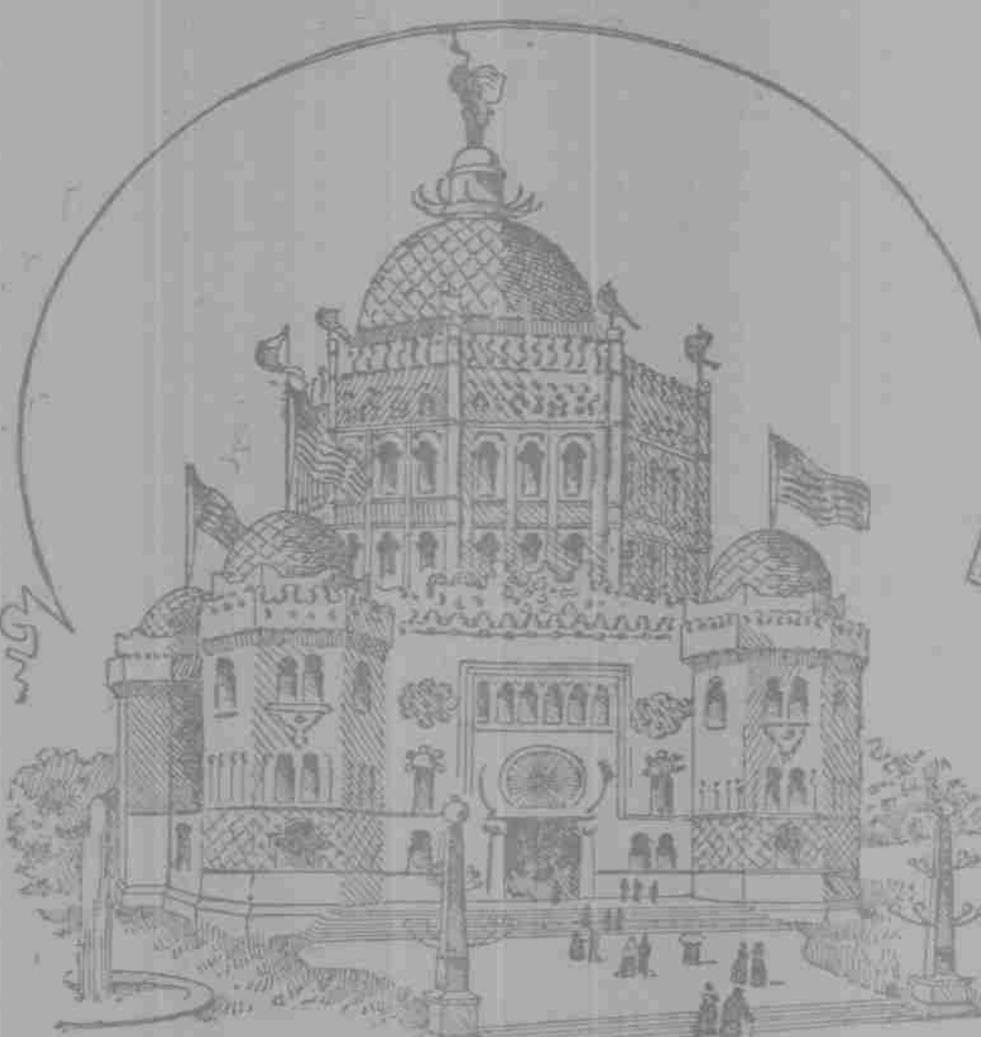
Those Who Have One Pronounce It Next and Indispensable.

A most useful treasure to schoolgirls and busy women in these days of impossible pockets is a chatelaine prescribed by the Youth's Companion as follows:

One-half yard of ribbon two inches broad is hemmed at both ends with a half-inch hem. The two hems are then laid one on the other and the doubled ribbon folded nearly—but not quite—in half, the hems being allowed to project; between the two thicknesses of the hemmed sides a folded diamond or piece of old lace is laid; this should be eight inches long and a shade less than two wide. It is folded exactly in

the NEW CHATELAINE.

Guaranteed.



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING—MIDWINTER INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Loss of Confidence.

The ability of the average colored servant in the south to steal with impunity from his or her employer, as the case may be, is truly phenomenal.

"How's yer comin' on in yer new place?" asked Jim Webster of Matilda Snowball. "I've done laid up moind den \$20, and I hasn't drew a cent oh wages yet."

"Ain't yer afeared dey will hold back yer wages when they comes ter pay you?"

"No, I've got profle' confidence in 'em."

—Texas Slave.

The Place to Go.

"How have you managed to acquire so profound a knowledge of men?" asked Tim, of a philosophical writer.

"By a close association with and a constant study of women," replied the savant.—Pack.

A Light Diet.

Butcher—Shall I cut you off an eight pound roast, madam?

Mrs. Fetherston—Not that's too heavy.

My doctor says I must have a light diet.

A four pound roast will do.—Texas Slave.

Appropriate.

Custodian—Sit here, Appletti, those topics I bought here last night were too hard.

Appletti—I know, I know, but zey was up to ze times.—Boston Courier.

Out of Place.

Author—I don't think the papers treat my farce comedy right.

I noticed they mention it under the heading "Amusements."—Puck.

Commutation.

Passenger—What in thunder is all that whistling for?

Conductor—We've caught up with those damed cows again.—Yale Record.

Told of Edward Blake.

One day a poor friend ventured to suggest to Mr. Blake that it would be politic to unbend a little—in short, to have more of St. John's benevolence.

Mr. Blake listened, gently and without vanity, as great men are apt to be, and said that he would willingly oblige if his friend would tell him how. The friend felt embarrassed.

It was one thing to suggest a lack in a man, but another and wholly different thing to suggest a remedy. However, he would do his best. He urged upon the Liberal leader the necessity of a little leniency, a noticing of everyday affairs and not this constant absorption in great matters.

"Well," said Mr. Blake patiently.

"Well," replied his friend in despair, looking about for a moral to adorn his tale of advice and noting the fierce snowstorms blowing against the windows.

"For instance, as you go to the house this afternoon you will be sure to meet some one you know battling along in the storm on Parhamont Hill, and he is equally sure to say something to you about the snowstorm. That will be your opportunity. Say jaunily,

"Oh, that's snow matter," and see how ardent and pleased he will be."

Mr. Blake laughed, repeated to himself

"That's snow matter" two or three times, and his candid friend felt that a beginning had indeed been made.

Later on Mr. Blake ventured out.

As he crossed the plateau the snow whirled about his stalwart form and toed freezing particles into his face all unheeded, for the statesman was deep in thought.

Finally he bumped against a man walking in the opposite direction. It was a prominent member of his party.

"Get thee out of my parson," gasped the man. "I didn't see you. Mr. Blake, for the snow in my eyes. We are having sharp weather, sir, sir."

"Oh!" said Mr. Blake, pausing and dimly feeling that this was his cue. "That's—that's that's immaterial."—St. Louis Republic.

JIM.

"Some of them there party ones in the winter," replied Martha.

Jim turned to the trim young woman who had come to wait on him. "Gimme a cent's worth of that there," he said, pointing to the most expensive confection on the store.

"How much?" asked the young woman.

"The bill of cents' worth," repeated Jim, with a ready air, while Martha struggled to find the man and whispered, "Don't be nice, Jim."

The young woman behind the counter folded her arms. She hesitated a moment, and then she got a knife and cut one of the balloons in halves. She took one of the pieces, wrapped it up and handed it to the dazed-looking Jim.

"How much is that there stuff?" he gasped.

"A dollar and a quarter a pound," replied the trim young woman.

Jim would have fainted if he had known how. As for Martha, she caught her escort by the arm and said: "Come on, Jim. I bet we kin find a place where we kin git a bull bag full for 5 cents."

And together they sauntered out, leaving their diminutive 5 cents' worth behind them.—Buffalo Express.

When you buy Quaker home made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

VESPER & CO.

WESTERN
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,
ESTABLISHED 1875.
FORMERLY
Topeka Foundry and Machine Works,
ESTABLISHED 1868.
R. L. COFRAN, Proprietor.
MANUFACTURER OF STEAM ENGINES, MILL MACHINERY,
SHAFTING, PULLEYS, GEARINGS, FITTINGS, ETC.
Write for Prices. **TOPEKA, KAS.**

K.C. BAKING POWDER
25 OZS. FOR 25¢
ABSOLUTELY PURE - JUST TRY IT.
ST. LOUIS & COLUMBUS CITY.

PIANOS AND ORGANS
813 KANSAS AVENUE.

If you wish to buy or rent a first class new or second-hand Piano or Organ, upon the most favorable terms, call upon us.

We have secured the services of a first class PIANO POLISHER and REPAIRER and are prepared to repolish all kinds of musical instruments, furniture, etc.

REPAIRING SOLICITED.

CONRON BROS.

R. D. INGERSOLL & CO.

Haves removed their business to 107 East Sixth Avenue, where they will do a General Undertaking and Embalming business.

WE HAVE FIRST CLASS LADY AND GENTLEMEN EMBALMERS. We have the Finest and Largest Chapel and Best Morgue in the city, and belong to no combine or anti-combine. Our office is open day and night.

Rev. R. D. Ingersoll, Embalmer.

107 East Sixth Avenue. Telephone No. 426.

**ARTHUR MASSEY,
Practical Horse-Shoer**



213 WEST FIFTH ST.,
Telephone 488. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Horses with diseased feet entirely treated and road shooting a specialty.

PHONE

64

FOR YOUR

**Cut Flowers,
FLORAL WORK,**

**Decorations and all
Kinds of Plants.**

Greenhouses on West 10th street.
City Depot at Geo. Stansfeld's
Drug Store, 632 Kansas Ave.

TELE. 289.

Smoke Klauer's Silk Edge

AND

THE HOT



Engraved by the Highest Medical Authorities.

Have you ever seen a CATARRH HEADACHE NEURALGIA?

It will cure you. A simple remedy for all diseases.

It is a safe and reliable medicine.

It is a safe and reliable medicine.